

# FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢

I AM... GOD OF  
THE VOODOO CULT!  
TO THOSE WHO DARE  
WITHSTAND ME...  
**DEATH!**

Can A LONG-  
DEAD VOODOO CURSE  
SPAN THE YEARS... AND  
CREATE PRESENT-DAY  
TERROR? YOU'LL GASP AT  
THE STARTLING ANSWER...  
IN "The **PIRATE**  
and the **VOODOO**  
**QUEEN!**"





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# GIVEN - GIVEN PREMIUMS or CASH

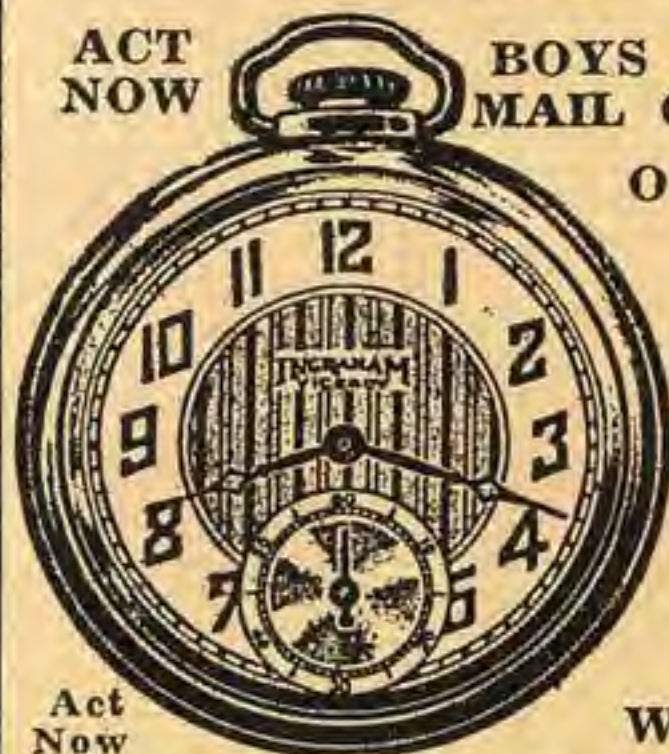


BE FIRST

ACT  
NOW

BOYS - GIRLS  
MAIL COUPON

OUR 58th YEAR



BE  
FIRST

We  
Are  
Reliable



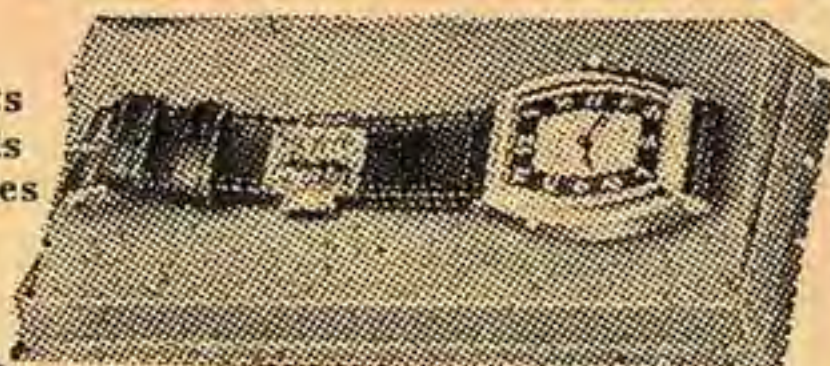
WE TRUST YOU

Act  
Now

1000 Shot "Red Ryder" Repeater Air Rifles with tube of shot, Candid Cameras with carrying cases, Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 58th year. WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. A-27, TYRONE, PA.

# GIVEN - GIVEN PREMIUMS or CASH

Boys  
Girls  
Ladies



Lovable fully dressed Dolls over 15" in height, Ukuleles, Wrist Watches, Jewelry, School Bags (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** Pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Mail coupon now. Be first. Act now. Our 58th year.

WILSON CHEM.  
CO., Dept. B-27,  
TYRONE, PA.



Boys  
Girls  
Ladies  
Men

Act  
Now

Be  
First

Our  
58th  
Year

# PREMIUMS - GIVEN - CASH

BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES

ACT NOW — BE FIRST

MAIL  
COUPON



WATCHES

OUR 58th  
YEAR

BE  
FIRST

SEND NO MONEY — WE  
TRUST YOU — ACT NOW



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# GIVEN - GIVEN PREMIUMS or CASH COMMISSION

Mail Coupon



OUR  
58th YEAR

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BE FIRST

# GIVEN - PREMIUMS or CASH

ACT  
NOW

BE  
FIRST

BOYS  
GIRLS  
LADIES  
MEN

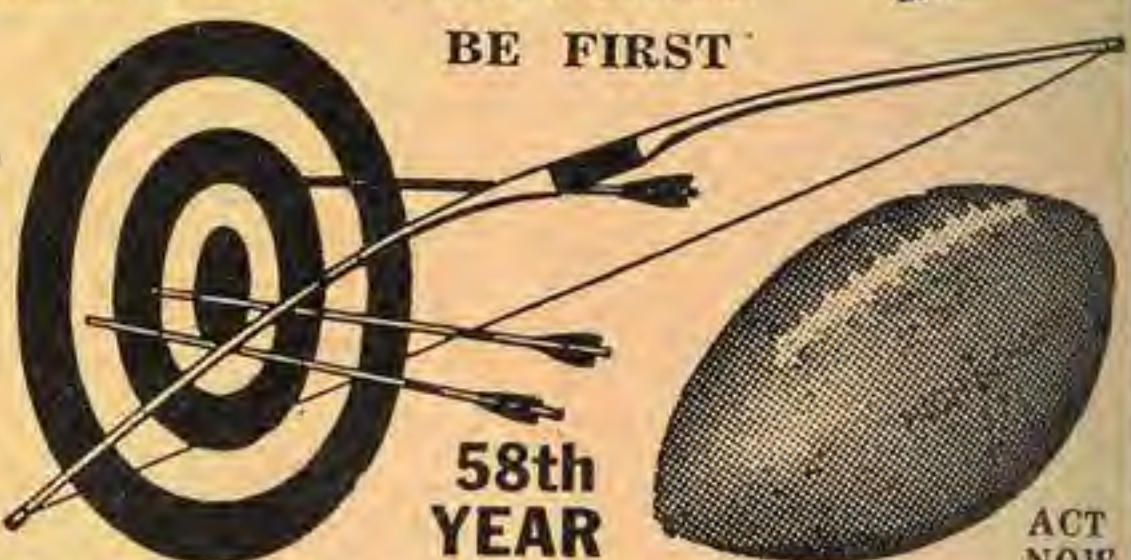


58th  
YEAR

Footballs, Archery Sets, Fishing Outfits, Billfolds (sent postage paid). Boys-Girls Bicycles (sent express charges collect). **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your starting order postage paid by us. Write or mail coupon today. Be first. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. D-27, Tyrone, Pa.



BE  
FIRST  
ACT  
NOW



BE FIRST

58th  
YEAR

ACT  
NOW

# MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 27-AG, Tyrone, Pa. Date.....  
Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

NAME..... AGE.....

ST..... R.D..... BOX.....

TOWN..... NO..... STATE.....

Print LAST  
Name Here

Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW



# The PIRATE and the Voodoo QUEEN

**H**ERE'S A NOTE FROM ONE OF OUR BEST WRITERS, CARL TRENT! IT ACCOMPANIED A STORY THAT WAS A MASTERPIECE OF PURE TERROR! IT'S A STORY THAT HE CLAIMS IS FACT! AS FOR US, WE VOUCH FOR NOTHING BUT ITS WEIRD FASCINATION!... *The Editor.*

"...SOME OF THE STORIES I WRITE ARE PRETTY HARROWING. I SUPPOSE... BUT THE MOST INCREDIBLY FANTASTIC YARN OF ALL IS ONE I ACTUALLY TOOK PART IN! HERE IT IS... FOR OTHER-WORLD THRILLS AND CHILLS!"



**W**ERE YOU EVER STRUCK BY THE TENSENESS IN A MAN'S VOICE... THE HAUNTING FEAR IN HIS EYES?

YOU LOOK TROUBLED, DAN... WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?

I'VE GOT TO TALK TO SOMEBODY, CARL... OR GO MAD!

IT'S ABOUT A... A DREAM I HAD LAST NIGHT... A STRANGE DREAM SO REALISTIC IT SEEMED TO BE ACTUALLY HAPPENING! YOU'VE STUDIED THE SUPERNATURAL... MAYBE YOU CAN...

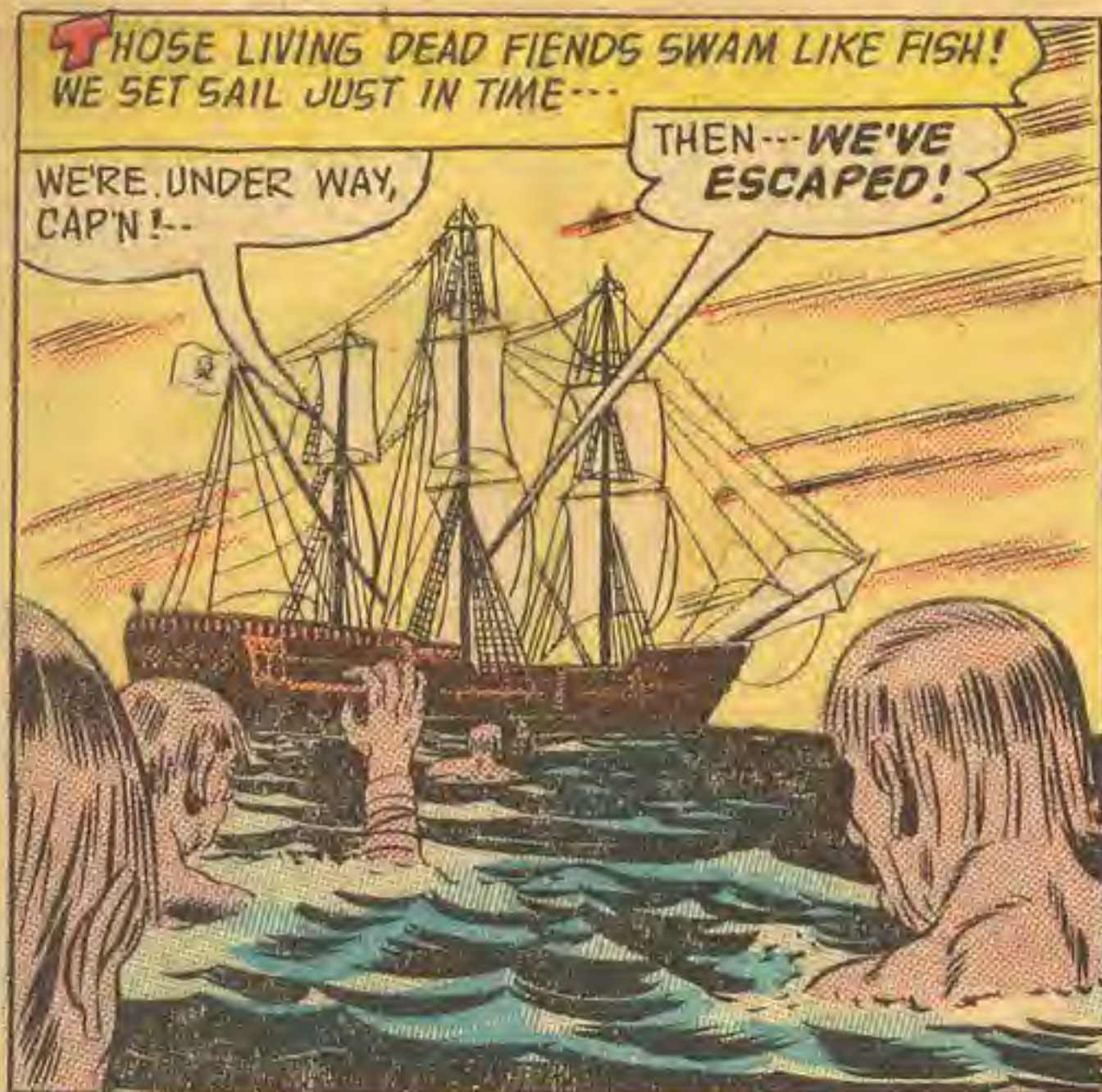
RELAX! WHAT WAS THIS DREAM?

**F**ALTERINGLY, MY FRIEND BEGAN SPEAKING... AND I REALIZED THAT I HAD STUMBLERD ON SOMETHING THAT PENETRATED THE VERY BORDERS OF THE OCCULT!















**I**N NIZAR'S DRESSING ROOM...

WHY---I, TOO, HAVE HAD THE **SAME DREAM**! IT'S AMAZING THAT WE SHOULD ---FIND ONE ANOTHER LIKE THIS!

ESPECIALLY WHEN---I'VE LOVED YOU FOR SO LONG IN MY DREAMS, THAT I---



IT'S BEEN---THE SAME WAY---WITH ME---



**I** WAS GETTING WORRIED---SO WHEN THAT SINISTER CHARACTER CREPT BACKSTAGE, I FOLLOWED---

HMM---HE'S LISTENING AT NIZAR'S DOOR!



**T**HEN, STARTLINGLY---

O KRASBAH, GOD OF THE VODOO CULT---TAKE EARTHLY FORM, I BESEECH THEE!



**I** HAD EXPECTED TROUBLE---BUT NOT THIS KIND! IT WAS THE MOST POWERFUL OF BLACK MAGIC!

WHAT IS YOUR DESIRE, MIGHTY WIZARD?

YOUR QUEEN IS WITHIN---GO NOW, CLAIM HER!



**T**HE DOOR COLLAPSED LIKE PAPER BEFORE THE DEMON FORM!



QUICKLY, SEIZE THE GIRL!

**R**ACKING MY BRAIN, I TRIED TO REMEMBER MY VODOO LORE---

HOPE I'M IN TIME!

IT'S---KRASBAH! DAN---LOOK OUT!





**THE INVINCIBLE MONSTER RUSHED TOWARD NIZAR, BUT DAN SPRANG FORWARD LIKE A MADMAN!**



**BUT HE WAS A CHILD COMPARED TO THE OTHER-WORLD CREATURE HE FACED!**



**THERE WAS NOTHING SUPERNATURAL ABOUT MY NEXT MOVE---**



**IT WORKED! THE GOD WAS FORMED OF ECTOPLASM ---IT COULD NOT EXIST WITHOUT THE GUIDING FORCE OF THE PRIEST'S MIND!**



**21 MINUTES LATER---**



**I TOOK THEM TO MY PLACE---**



**THAT'S RIGHT---FACE THE TRIBE AND EXPLAIN THE THING TO THEM! IF THEY DON'T MEET US HALFWAY, I KNOW A FEW VODOO TRICKS OF MY OWN! WE LEAVE FOR HAITI TOMORROW!**





**A** FEW DAYS LATER, IN A MIDTOWN HOTEL ROOM---

O VOODOO GODS...OUR QUEEN HAS VANISHED FROM SIGHT! FASHION A CLUE IN THE MYSTIC OIL OF ALL-KNOWLEDGE!



---UPON THE SURFACE OF THE DEVIL'S BREW, A PICTURE APPEARED!



HA---THEY SEEK TO ESCAPE BY SEA! THEY THUS MAKE IT EASIER FOR ME TO SPELL THEIR DOOM!

VOODOO SPIRITS... TAKE FORM AND CLAIM YOUR QUEEN! THE WHITE WIZARD CANNOT INTERFERE, THIS TIME!



**A**T THAT MOMENT, WE WERE NEARING THE STRANGE ISLAND WHERE THIS TIMELESS MYSTERY HAD BEGUN---

I WONDER WHAT THEIR DESTINY IS TO BE... JOY...OR TRAGEDY?



**A** BLINDING FLASH SEEMED TO PROVIDE AN AWFUL ANSWER TO MY QUESTION---

OH! IT...IT'S KRASBAH AGAIN!

---WITH ZOMBIES TO HELP HIM! WE'RE IN FOR IT NOW!



CONFOUND IT! THERE'S NOT A THING I CAN DO THIS TIME!

KILL THE TWO MEN! I HAVE MY QUEEN, AT LAST!



**W**E WERE LOST! WE COULD ONLY WAIT...WHILE TERROR CLOSED IN ON US!

IT WAS MEANT TO BE THUS, MY DARLING...FAREWELL!





**B**UT THEN...A MIRACLE ROSE UP FROM THE SEA! IT WAS A GHOST SHIP...AND IT WAS ON OUR SIDE!

HANG ON, CAP'N DURHAM  
---WE'RE WITH YE!

MY SHIP! MY  
MEN... YOU'VE  
7 COME!

**I**NSTANTLY, DAN TOOK ON NEW STRENGTH---AND THOSE PHANTOM PIRATES HEEDED HIS EVERY COMMAND!

**BOARDS AWAY!  
CLOSE WITH CUT-  
LASSES!**

AYE,  
AYE,  
SIR!

**IT WAS A SHORT BATTLE...FOR NOW THE DEVILISH MONSTERS HAD MET THEIR MATCH!**

**SHOW THEM  
NO QUARTER!**

AND WHEN IT WAS OVER...

IT'S UP TO MY  
MOON QUEEN!  
---WHAT DO YOU  
SAY, DARLING?

CAP'N ---WE'VE SAILED THE SPIRIT DEEPS FOR CENTURIES, WAITIN' YOUR RETURN! YOU'RE NOT GOIN' TO DESERT US AGAIN, ARE YE ?

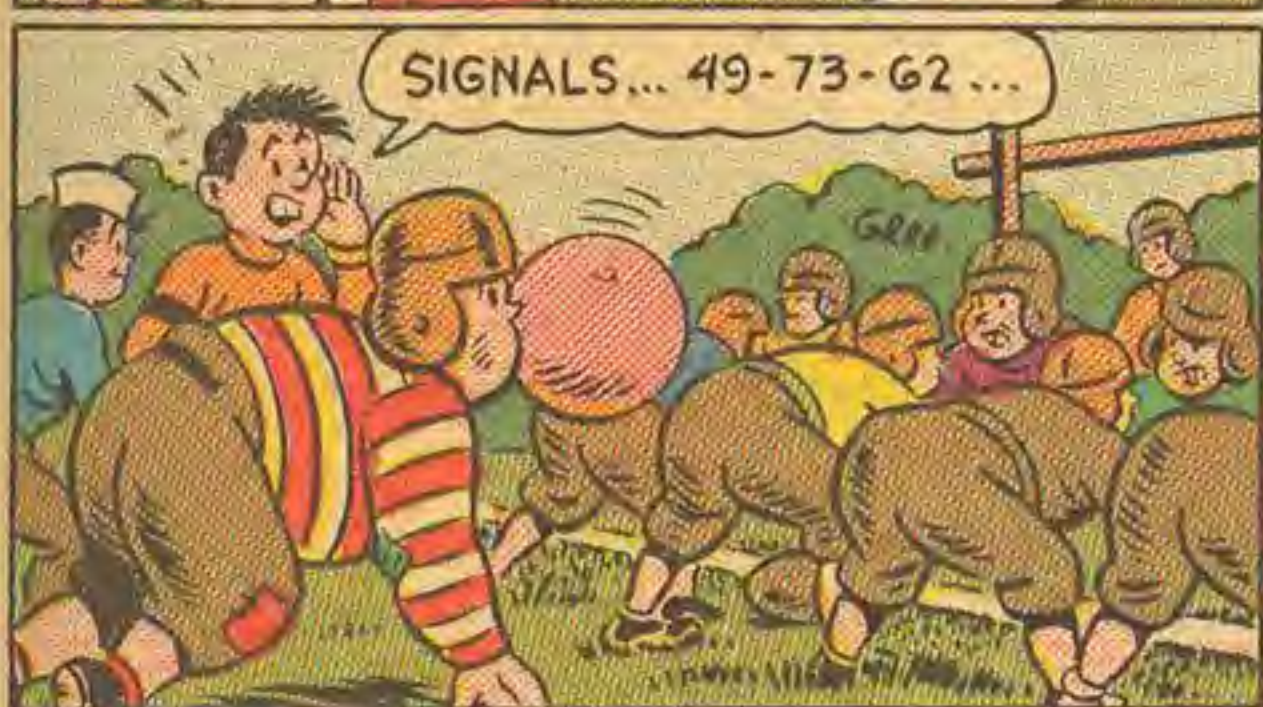
REMEMBER, IN OUR DREAM, THE  
HAPPINESS WE KNEW ON THIS  
VERY SHIP? LET'S MAKE IT  
**REAL** SWEETHEART---LET'S  
GO WHERE WE **BELONG!**

**HURRAH!**

**THAT'S THE LAST I SAW OF THEM! PERHAPS I'LL MEET THEM AGAIN---BUT IF NOT, I KNOW THAT, THROUGHOUT ALL ETERNITY, THEY ARE FATED FOR TRUE HAPPINESS!**

**The END!**





I'D HIT ANY LINE FOR A PIECE OF DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM!

-THAT'S BECAUSE IT'S **REAL** BUBBLE GUM!

-WITH THAT SECRET SWEET TASTE THAT LASTS A LONG, LONG TIME -

-AND IT HAS FUNNIES, FACTS AND FORTUNES TOO!

**HAVE FUN WITH GUM!**

FRANK H. FLEER CORP., PHILA. 41, PA.



# 9th NEW...

## IT'S SPINE-TINGLING... IT'S Different!

# SKELETON HAND

in **SECRETS OF THE SUPERNATURAL**

CHILL AND THRILL TO STRANGE MYSTERIES FROM BEYOND LIFE ITSELF, BROUGHT TO YOU IN THE STIRRING PAGES OF A GREAT NEW COMICS MAGAZINE! DON'T MISS

# SKELETON HAND

**10¢** ON ALL STANDS.



# The BULL ELEPHANT

**A** NEW AND frightening situation had arisen. In Lash Williams' ever more ruthless and desperate effort to track down more and more elephant he had come upon an uncharted area deep in the heart of Africa. Maps showed neither the rivers nor mountains which confronted him. He felt his pulse quicken with excitement, for if he had indeed found an area as yet unentered by white men then the profits from ivory might be untold. He could kill at will, with no one to stop him, and with no competition.

For two weeks he had been hard on the trail of a large herd. Time and again the huge animals had caught the scent of humans and had gone crashing terrified deeper into the jungle. Now, as Williams gave orders to the native bearers to prepare to cross the stream ahead, he found himself for the first time in a long while confronted by opposition.

The natives were obviously terrified. They stood rooted, pointing at the territory beyond, and jabbering incoherently about danger and curses and death. Lash drew his pistol and leveled it at the head of their leader.

"Move!" he roared.

Fearful, the natives fashioned a crude raft. Lash could see that some *special* fear possessed them. In their terrified whisperings he made out the words "grave...ivory...death..." And all at once a startling realization came upon him. Perhaps the territory beyond contained the site of the legendary elephant graveyard!

His excitement mounted when the stream was crossed. No longer was he interested in *living* animals; now the lust for the countless millions in ivory which had been accumulating for centuries possessed him.

Hurrying the natives before him he plunged deeper and deeper into the wild country. Two days passed in ascending the immense lower slope of a towering

mountain. Then, without warning, the country opened up, and dead ahead, between two huge boulders which formed a natural gate, was a deep valley. Exulting, Lash raced forward, leaving the natives behind.

In a moment his fondest wishes were rewarded. For below, cluttering the enormous valley, was an incalculable number of elephant skeletons, hundreds of millions of dollars worth of ivory.

There was a sudden shriek of panic behind him. Turning, he saw the natives scattering, shouting wildly, "Ghost! Ghost!" At the same time there was a terrible roar and thrashing about coming from the thicket below. Then, bursting into the open, the largest bull elephant Lash had ever seen came charging madly at him.

He remained calm as he leveled his rifle, confident of his prowess as a marksman. Carefully he pressed off two perfect shots.

Somehow the elephant kept coming. Firing more quickly he placed a third and fourth slug into the creature's vital spot. But without even staggering the beast plunged on.

Beads of sweat stood out on Williams' forehead. Desperate, he commenced firing at staccato pace. Each shot was perfect, but they had not the slightest effect. With a numbing sense of dread Lash Williams suddenly realized that his weapon was useless, for the creature before him was *not alive*! The horrifying truth swept over him: it was some spectral thing bidden by the spirits of the graveyard to guard the site from invasion. Even now as it crashed down upon him he could see the sun shining through its enormous bulk, making visible its bones!

With a cry of terror he turned to flee, but already the creature's powerful trunk had snapped about his waist. He felt himself flung up into the air dizzily...and a moment later his brains were dashed out violently on the ground.





**I**T BEGAN AS AN ADVENTURE, A SEARCH FOR BIG GAME... BUT ITS GRISLY CLIMAX BROUGHT DANGER FROM AN UNEARTHLY SOURCE! THIS WAS NO ORDINARY HUNT, BUT AN EXPEDITION INTO **TERROR!**

**A**S DUSK FALLS ALONG AN AFRICAN JUNGLE TRAIL...

THESE ARE LION PRINTS, ALL RIGHT! IF WE MOVE FAST WE CAN BAG HIM!

IT'S GETTING A LITTLE TOO DARK TO RISK IT NOW, SIR! WE'D BETTER WAIT FOR MORNING!



**B**UT A MOMENT LATER...

STAN...  
**LOOK!**

STEADY, ALICE! I'LL DO THE TALKING!







LION YOU HUNT IS SACRED BEAST! YOU GO BACK--- **NOW!**

OF ALL THE **NERVE!** I'LL TEACH HIM A FEW---

HOLD ON, MR. FERRIS! I SAID I'D HANDLE IT!



IF WE KILL THIS LION, YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE WILL BENEFIT! YOUR SHEEP AND CATTLE WILL BE SAFE! THE BRUTE'S DANGEROUS, AND A KILLER!

**NO!** THIS LION CONTAIN DEPARTED SPIRIT OF GREAT NATIVE CHIEF!



WHEN GREAT CHIEF DIE, HIS SPIRIT SEARCH FOR POWERFUL BEAST! NOW LION OBEYS HIS WILL! IT PROTECT OUR VILLAGE ---WATCH OVER PEOPLE! LION MUST LIVE!



**NONSENSE...** I DON'T GO FOR THIS MUMBO-JUMBO! IT'S THE LION I'M AFTER, AND I INTEND TO GET HIM!

I WARN WHITE BWANA! THE LION MUST NOT DIE!



**WHEN THE NATIVES LEAVE...**

I WOULDN'T HAVE WASTED TWO WORDS WITH THEM! MY PERMIT SAYS I CAN BAG A LION---ANY LION--- AND I WANT **THIS ONE!**

**OUR PORTERS! THEY'RE...**



THOSE BLASTED PORTERS ---THEY'VE LEFT THE BAGGAGE AND SKIPPED!

IT'S TYPICAL! THESE PEOPLE NEVER CROSS EACH OTHER! ONCE A TABOO IS SET UP, THEY ALWAYS TAKE OFF! AS FAR AS THEY'RE CONCERNED, WE'RE **BAD LUCK!**



THEN WE'LL DO **WITHOUT THEM!** WE DIDN'T TRAVEL ALL THE WAY FROM THE STATES TO TURN BACK **NOW!**

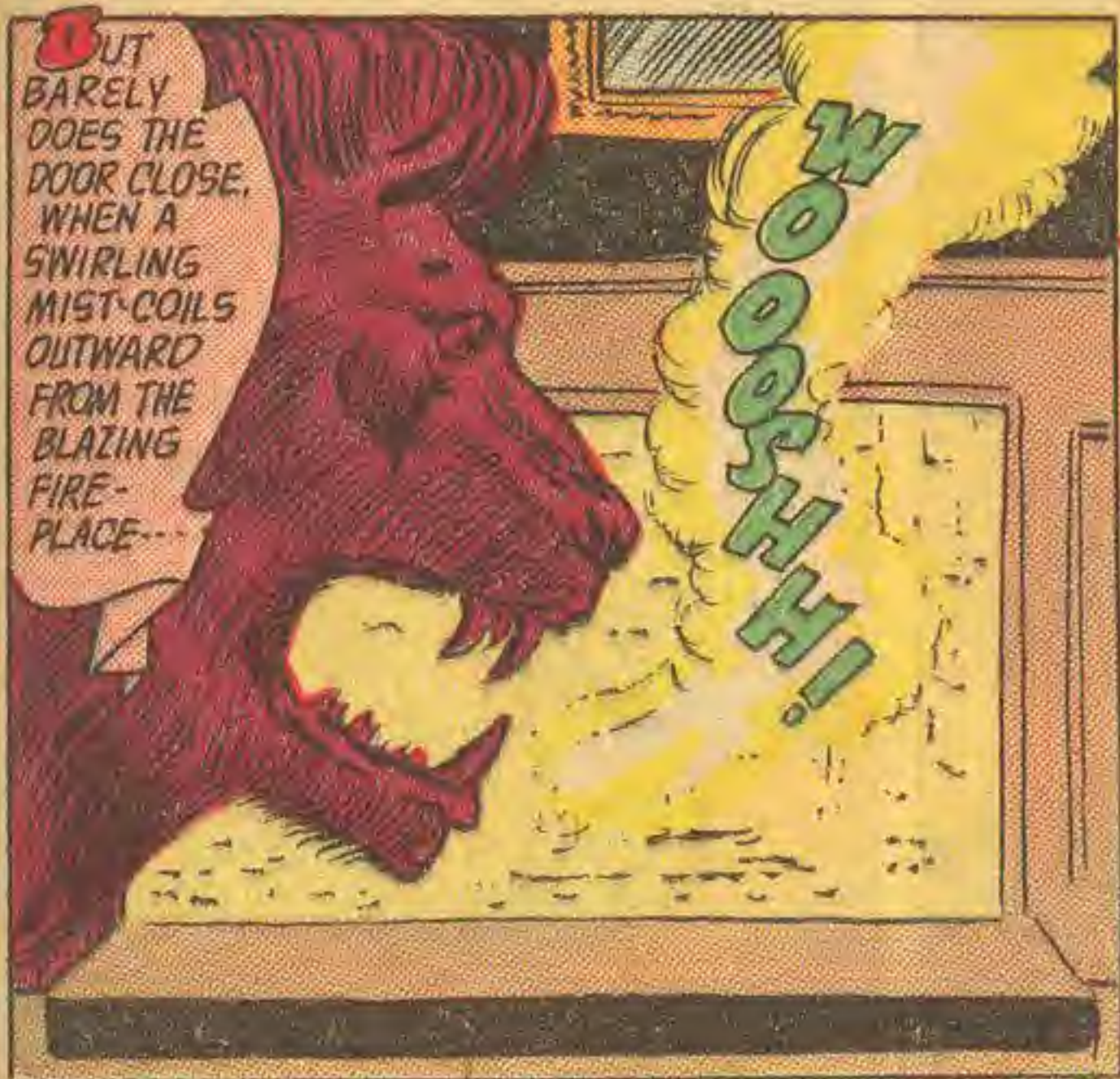


















# Out of the Unknown ... TO YOU!



That's **ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!**

AMERICA'S FIRST GREAT MAGAZINE OF THE SUPERNATURAL! READ IT FOR CHILLS AND THRILLS... FOR TENSE, SPINE-TINGLING ENTERTAINMENT SUCH AS YOU'VE NEVER EXPERIENCED! FOR GASPS GALORE,

*don't miss*

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*Favorite*  
NEWSSTAND

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# From **YOUR EDITOR-** to **YOU!**

**E**VERY SO OFTEN one of our friends confronts us with the question, "Do you really *believe* in the supernatural?" This is generally accompanied with mild indignation and a baffled shake of the head, as if the subject weren't even open to serious consideration.

We always point out that there is much under heaven and earth which we do not understand, which science does not understand, but which nevertheless exists. Every year from the four corners of the globe come eerie tales of supernatural manifestations. Many scientific societies devote themselves to investigating these events with the result that many weird occurrences have been shown to be perfectly natural.

But there always remains a small number of *unsolved* mysteries, and the curious thing is that from the beginning of man's life on earth there has always been a belief in the operation of good and evil forces beyond mortal ken and outside the borders of natural life. Until science can prove otherwise millions of people everywhere will continue to consider the numerous reports of ghostly activity, of voices from the beyond, of vengeance from beyond the grave, as containing more than a slim possibility of truth.

We here in the editorial offices of "*Forbidden Worlds*" have dedicated ourselves to the task of bringing you the most exciting tales available of supernatural manifestations. And these we have had illustrated by the finest group of comic artists in America. Judging by our ever-growing number of fans our efforts have been appreciated.

Consider our present issue, perhaps the very best we've ever done. "*The Pirate and the Voodoo Queen*" is an utterly fascinating yarn, whose mood increases in weirdness until the final breathtaking climax. "*Vampire Castle*" is a superb chiller, piling gasp on gasp, thrill upon thrill, until the tension becomes truly hair-raising. For a really terrifying adventure into one of the darkest corners of the vast *Unknown*, don't miss "*Stolen Spirit*", a corking tale you'll want to read again. As for "*The Avenger*", be sure you read *that* in a well-lighted room. It's a pulse-stopper!

We're always anxious to know what you think of our efforts, for only so can we continue to bring you your favorite fare. Remember, all you need do is write to The Editor, "*Forbidden Worlds*", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. Here's what some of our fans are saying:

"Dear Editor:-

I have read just about every supernatural magazine that's printed and I've decided '*Forbidden Worlds*' is the best.

--Jesse Ward, Horspin, Va."

"Dear Editor:-

I am a high school student and never read many comics. I happened to pick up an issue of '*Forbidden Worlds*' and am wild about it. I especially liked '*The Winged Terror*'.

--Clifford Rivers, Jr., N. Ferrisburg, Va."

"Dear Editor:-

I want to tell you how much I enjoy '*Forbidden Worlds*'. I have just finished the last issue and thought '*The Mummy's Treasure*' great.

--Colleen Campbell, Wolf Point, Montana"



# The STOLEN SPIRIT



TERROR HAS MANY BEGINNINGS!  
SOMETIMES IT'S A DARK CORNER  
WHERE A CHEAP HOODLUM  
AWAITS HIS NEXT VICTIM--



IT MAY BEGIN WITH  
VIOLENCE--



-- AND MURDER?

WHA--! I--I  
KILLED  
THE GUY!





TOO BAD BIFF GRIFFIN STOPPED TO ROB HIS DEAD VICTIM-- THUS FORGING ANOTHER LINK IN THE CHAIN THAT BOUND HIM TO DESTRUCTION!

NO USE LEAVIN' THIS WALLET BEHIND-- **HE** CAN'T USE IT!



HA! **TEN GRAND!** NOW I GOT ENOUGH TO BLOW TOWN-- IT WAS GETTIN' TOO HOT FOR ME, ANYWAY!



THE FINAL LINK IN THE **CHAIN OF TERROR!** THE DEAD MAN'S IDENTITY CARD--

HARRY CRANE, EH? HMM, JUST WHAT I NEED-- A NEW IDENTITY! FROM NOW ON I'M **HARRY CRANE!**



THUS A NEW LIFE BEGAN FOR BIFF GRIFFIN-- ALIAS HARRY CRANE--

IT'S A PERFECT FIT, MR. CRANE!

THAT'S A THREE CARAT DIAMOND, MR. CRANE!

THAT ALL? GUESS IT'LL HAVE T' DO---

**ALL ABOARD!**

ALL ABOARD-- FOR EASY STREET! AN' I GOT A ONE WAY TICKET!



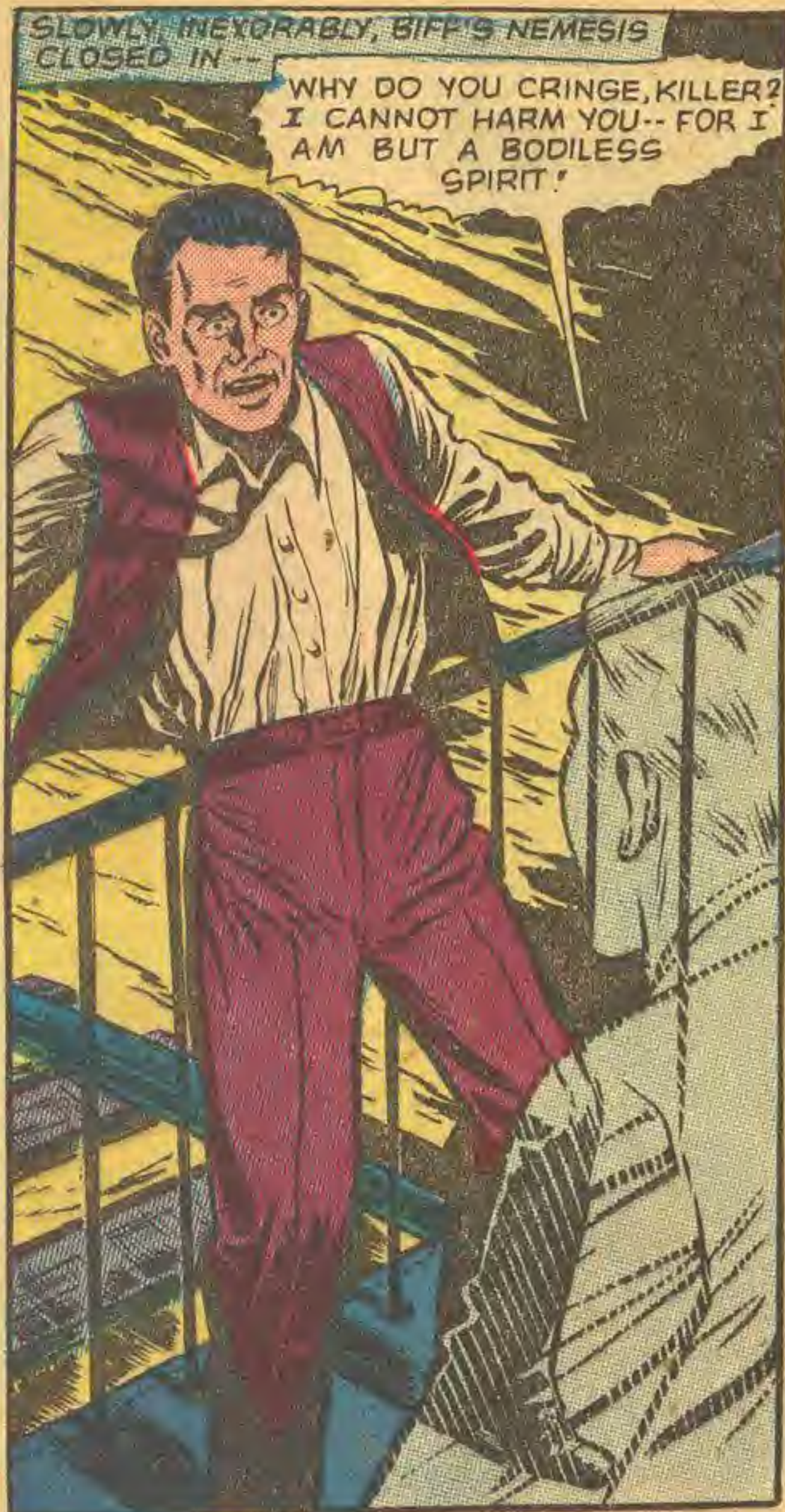
THANK YOU, MR. CRANE!













THUS BEGAN ONE OF THE STRANGEST RELATIONSHIPS KNOWN TO OCCULT SCIENCE-- AS THE HULKING SPIRIT HAUNTED HIS WAKING HOURS--

BUT, HARRY, WE JUST CAME OUT-- AND IT'S SUCH A LOVELY NIGHT---

SURE, HARRY-- YOU HAD A BIG NIGHT PLANNED! AFTER ALL, I'M **INVISIBLE** TO HER!

SORRY, JEAN-- WE-- WE'VE GOT TO GO BACK---

WHAT'S WRONG, HARRY DEAR? YOU'RE NOT EATING!

IT'S -- ER-- KINDA **CROWDED** IN HERE!

WITH EACH DAY A LIVING NIGHTMARE, LIFE SOON BECAME AN AGONY OF DESPAIR FOR THE WRETCHED MAN!

I'VE GOTTA DO SOMETHING FAST-- THE MONEY'S ALMOST **GONE!**

THERE'S ONE WAY TO GET MORE-- WHY NOT TRY THE **WHEEL?**

THAT'S IT! I'LL GET THAT TEN GRAND BACK IN A HURRY!

WITH **ME** ALONG, YOU CAN'T LOSE!

BIFF WAS TOO BUSY WINNING TO NOTICE THE APPROACH OF TWO SINISTER FIGURES--

NUMBER TWO ON THE RED AGAIN!

AH, HERE THEY COME-- **AT LAST!**

AS HE COLLECTED HIS WINNINGS, THE PRESSURE OF HARD STEEL TURNED HIS JOY TO SICKENING FEAR--

HELLO, HARRY-- **WE'LL** TAKE CARE OF THAT FOR YOU!

BUT-- BUT WHAT--

INTO A WAITING CAR-- AND THE CHAIN OF TERROR BEGAN TO TIGHTEN!

THERE-- THERE'S SOME MISTAKE! I'M NOT THE MAN YOU---

WE'D KNOW **HARRY CRANE ANYWHERE--** SPECIALLY WHEN WE BEEN CHASIN' HIM ALL OVER THE COUNTRY!



THE MYSTERIOUS AUTO SPED INTO THE NIGHT, LINKED TO THE SPIRIT WORLD BY ITS UNSEEN PASSENGER--

NO, PLEASE--WHATEVER YOU PLAN TO DO--YOU GOT THE WRONG MAN! MY-- MY NAME'S BIFF GRIFFIN--

QUIT THE MALARKEY! WE'VE KNOWN YUH TOO LONG TO BE TAKEN IN, **HARRY!** WE'VE CAUGHT YUH AT LAST!



IN A LONELY PLACE, BIFF GRIFFIN'S CROOKED JOURNEY CAME TO AN END!

Y-YOU KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT--**TELL ME!**

HUH? WHO'S HE TALKIN' TO?



INVISIBLE, UNHEARD BY THE THUGS, THE SPIRIT TALKED--WHILE TIME RAN OUT FOR BIFF GRIFFIN--

RAVIN' WON'T DO HIM ANY GOOD--NOT WHEN I GOT A LITTLE **JOB** TA DO!

LEARN **NOW!** YOU SEE, I'D BORROWED THAT TEN GRAND FROM AL, HERE--



-- AND I WAS ON MY WAY TO PAY HIM BACK WHEN YOU **KILLED ME!**

**CLICK!**

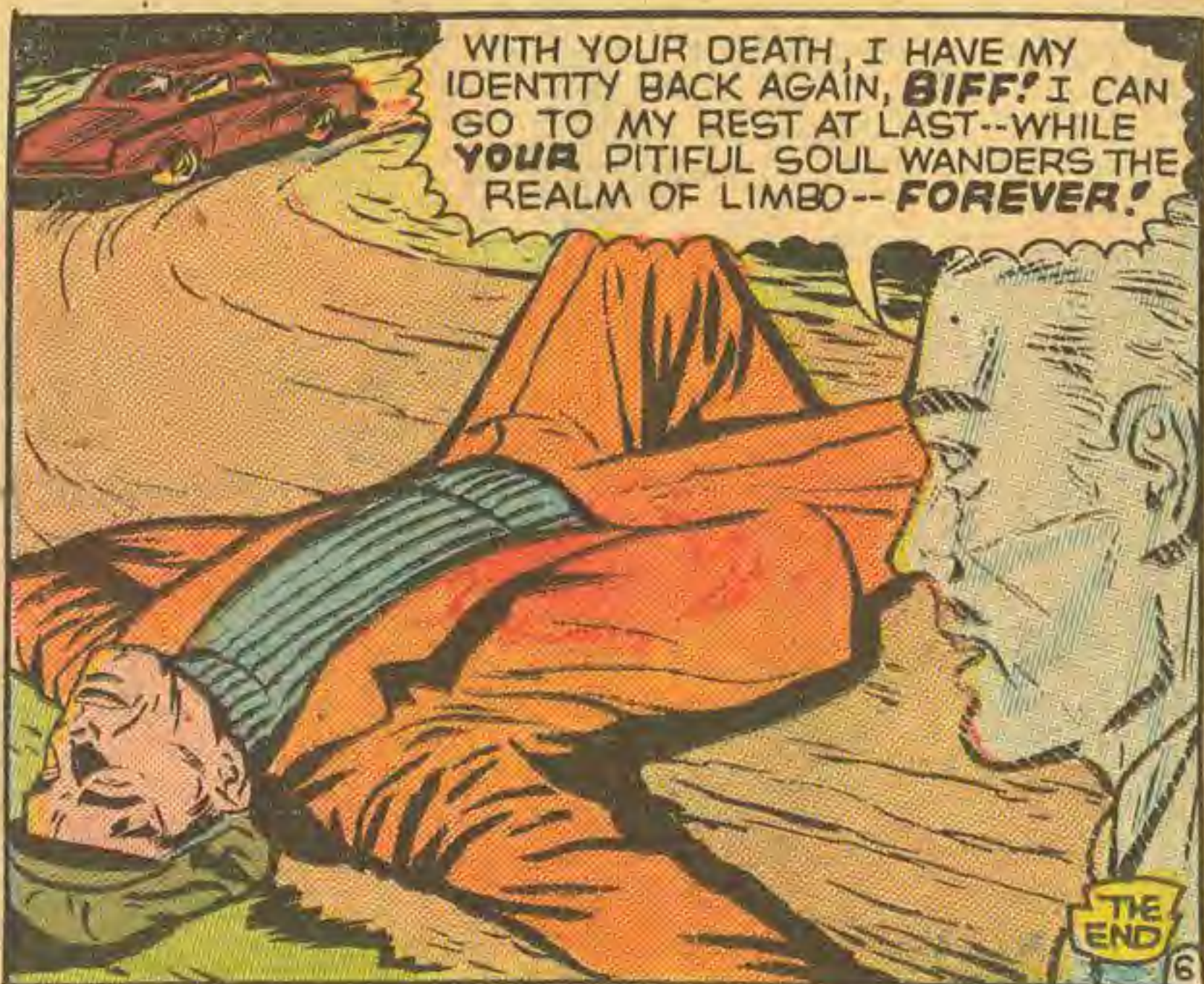


NATURALLY, THINKING I HAD WELSHED ON THE LOAN, AL WENT LOOKING FOR ME! IT WASN'T HARD--NOT WITH THE CLEAR TRAIL **YOU'D** LAID DOWN! HE KNEW I WAS A GAMBLER, SO HE KNEW WHERE TO LOOK... AND NOW---

**BANG!**



--AND NOW HE'S CAUGHT UP WITH ME!



WITH YOUR DEATH, I HAVE MY IDENTITY BACK AGAIN, **BIFF!** I CAN GO TO MY REST AT LAST--WHILE **YOUR** PITIFUL SOUL WANDERS THE REALM OF LIMBO--**FOREVER!**

THE END



OUT OF THE FOLKLORE OF THE BAVARIAN HILLS COMES THIS STARTLING TALE OF TERROR! IT'S THE STORY OF AN ORDEAL BY NIGHT--OF TWO YOUNG PEOPLE WHO FACED THE FEARSOME CHALLENGE OF THE **SUPERNATURAL**! IT'S THE CHILL-LADEN STORY OF ...

# VAMPIRE CASTLE!



HOW WELL I REMEMBER THE VILLAGE WE LIVED IN---FATHER AND I---

THAT NEW SIGN SHOULD ATTRACT BUSINESS, EH, GWENN?

IT'S LOVELY, FATHER!

A. DORN  
COBBLER

---AND I REMEMBER THE DREAMS I SHARED WITH JON, MY SWEETHEART---

NOW THAT I HAVE MY GUIDE'S LICENSE, WE CAN BE MARRIED, GWENN!

YES, JON... SOON!

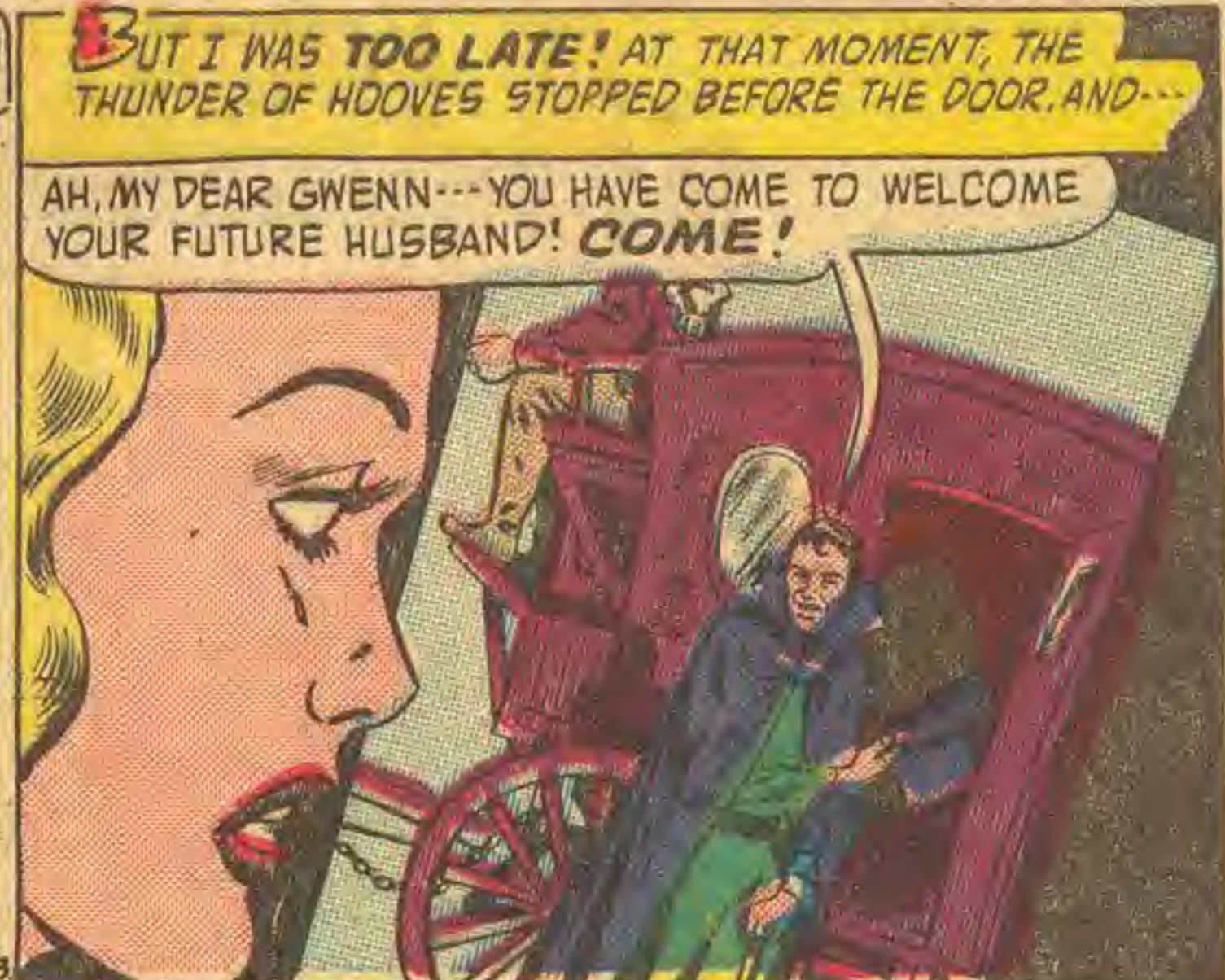
BUT MOST OF ALL I REMEMBER THE CASTLE---WITH ITS EMPTY BATTLEMENTS AND BLACKENED WINDOWS--LIKE THE BLANK EYES OF DEATH!













**E**VEN THEN---GALLOPING TOWARD MY HOME---

I'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH---  
TONIGHT I SHALL ASK GWENN  
TO NAME OUR WEDDING  
DAY!



WHA---! GWENN  
...INSIDE THE  
BARON'S  
COACH!



SHE IS WITH  
HIM AGAINST HER  
WILL---I KNOW  
IT!



**B**UT AS JON GAVE CHASE, THE BARON PROVED HIS  
GRIM ALLIANCE WITH THE POWERS OF DARKNESS!

WHAT DEVIL'S WORK IS THIS?  
THE HORSES ARE RISING  
INTO THE VERY SKY!



**N**OW I KNEW THAT THE FEAR-  
SOME RUMORS WERE TRUE---  
THIS WAS A HINT AS TO MY  
DARK FATE!

THERE IS NO ESCAPE  
--- I AM **DOOMED**!



**A** MOMENT LATER, I SAW  
THE BLEAK CASTLE FAR  
BELOW---AND THEN---

THERE, MY DEAR---  
YOUR NEW HOME!

THAT'S WHAT HE SAID TO  
--- THE **OTHERS**!



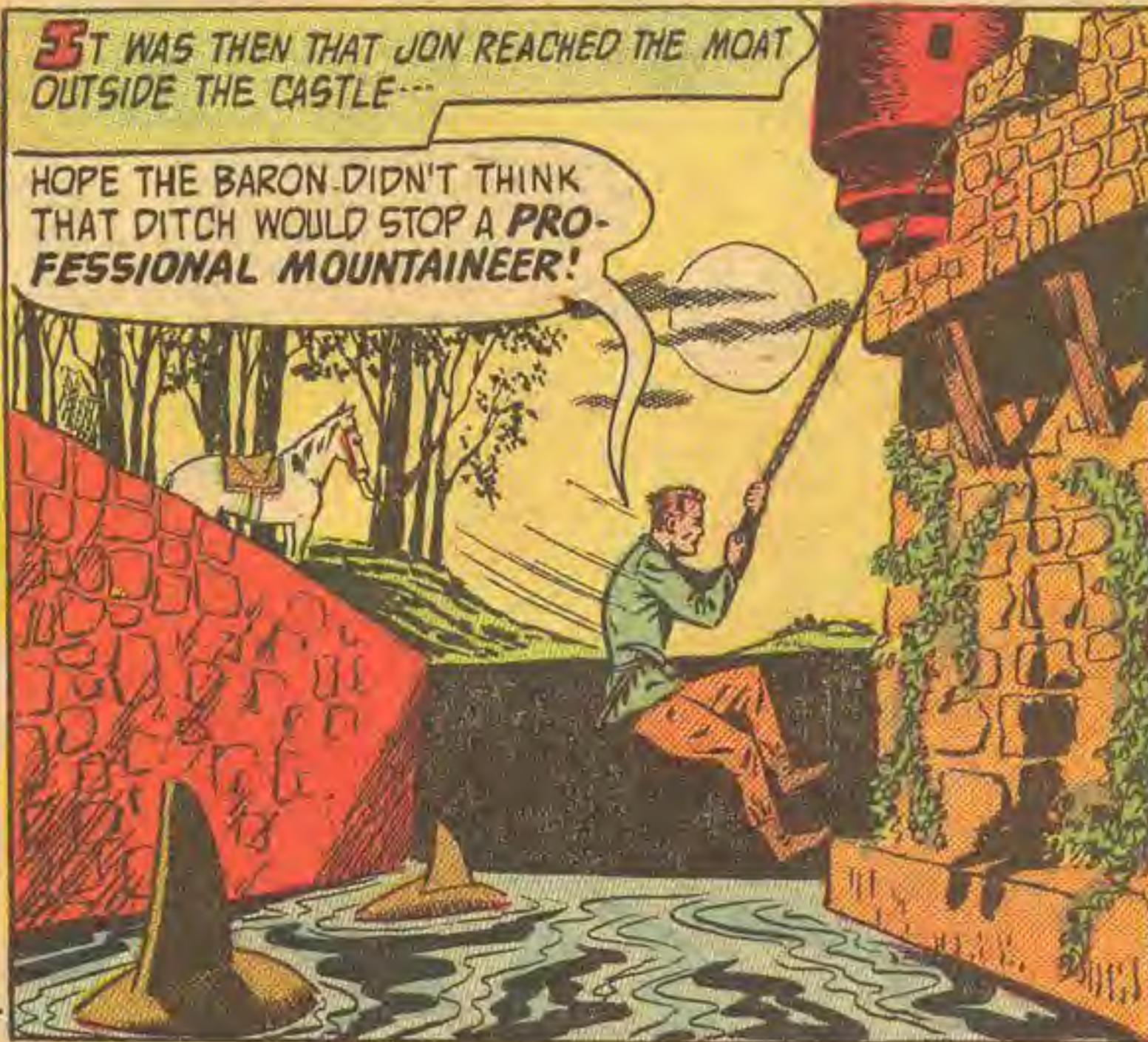
**T**ERROR LENT DESPERATE  
WINGS TO MY FEET---

I WON'T  
STAY HERE---  
YOU CAN'T  
MAKE ME!

DON'T LET  
HER ESCAPE!













I HAD TIME ONLY TO SHRIEK OUT THE SECRET WHICH THE GHOSTS HAD IMPARTED---

JON---THIS BRUTE CAN BE KILLED ONLY BY A **SILVER SHAFT** THROUGH HIS HEART! IF YOU CAN---OH!

SILENCE! YOU HAVE SPOKEN TOO LATE!



I BROKE AWAY, RAN TO A CORNER OF THE ROOM--- BUT I WAS TRAPPED!

HE'S---CHANGING INTO HIS BAT FORM AGAIN! KEEP AWAY!



JON WATCHED HIS BRAIN WORKING IN A MAD RACE AGAINST TIME---

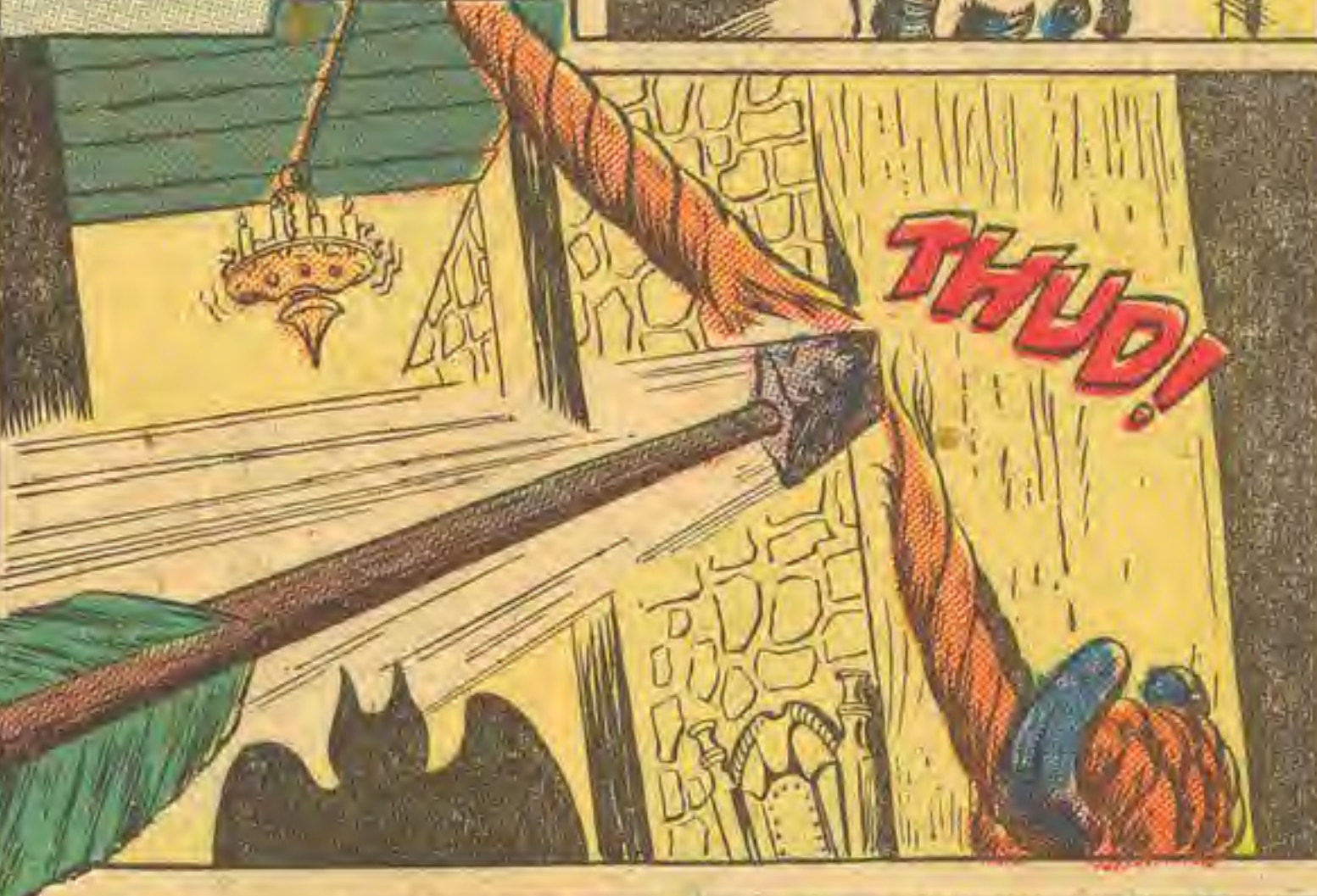
THAT **CROSSBOW**--- BUT THE ARROWS ARE OF WOOD! A **SILVER SHAFT** MUST PIERCE HIS EVIL HEART!



BUT THE **CHANDELIER** OVERHEAD---IT'S MADE OF SOLID **SILVER**! IF I CAN JUST---



STRAIGHT AND TRUE, THE ARROW CUT A ROPE TIED TO THE WALL---



---AND THE HUGE CHANDELIER PLUNGED DOWNWARD!



WITH THE BARON DEAD, HIS UNEARTHLY AIDES---RETURNED TO THE VILE UNKNOWN FROM WHENCE THEY CAME!

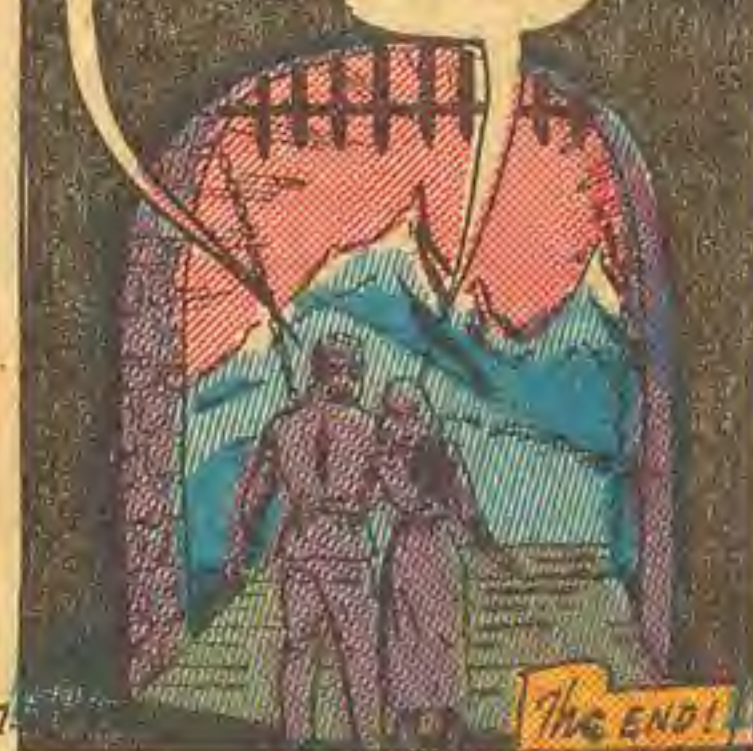


JON--- WE'RE SAVED!

I FOUND THE KEY TO JON'S PRISON---AND WITH IT, THE KEY TO OUR HAPPINESS!

COME, DARLING--- THE WORLD OUTSIDE IS STILL CLEAN AND BEAUTIFUL!

YES, SWEETHEART--- AND IT BELONGS TO US!





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